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MAY 21, 1971

COMMUNITY NEWS AND INFORMATION

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 9

D.C. ROUNDUP

SHORTS

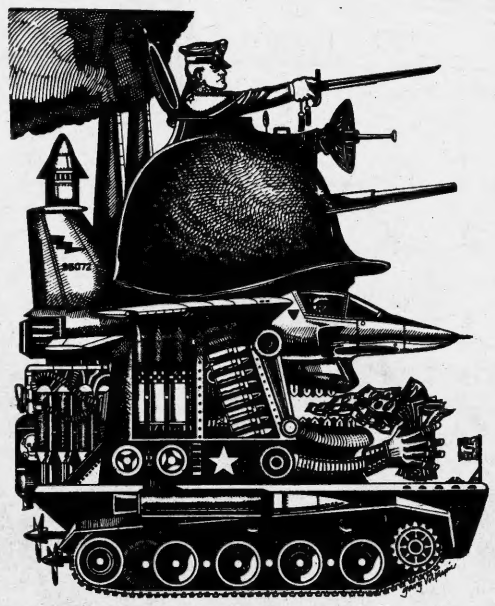
The Pharm House

The Pharm House has begun some new things along with continuing the old. The crisis intervention facility is still operating at 1607 5th Street South, and, because of the West Bank redevelopment, will occupy the house at 1814½ 7th Street, later this spring. We are currently using the old Agape House at 3247 Columbus Ave. South as an out-patient growth center for people with chemical problems. When we get it together, the second and third floors will be operating as a communal residence for people in serious trouble with dope.

If you would like to rap with us, stop by the crisis facility on the Bank; the hours remain the same, one to one on weekdays and from one in the afternoon on Friday straight through to one in the morning late Sunday night or early Monday morning. The telephone number there is 339-6952. The growth center is open from four in the afternoon until ten at night each night of the week. The telephone number is 827-3918. However, please stop and see or call us at the crisis center first.

The HIBBING area ROCK Fest site has been moved to WOODSTOCK, Minn.--Thats right folks. But NO bands other than ALICE COOPER, &STOOGES have been booked, except for some local bands. Grimes has put no money up front for medical or freak security people. Tons of reports have come out saying Grimes, the promoter, is a all time rip-off. Read the C&R Clinics statement about the fest on p.5. It is very late and there is no list of bands. I strongly urge you not to buy tickets and to tell others same. It sounds like a very bad trip. More next issue.

Paint Your Cannon



On May 6th, a group of anti-war people painted the army tank in Bunker Prairie Park near Anoka. We did it with the assumption that it was an illegal act. We did it to call attention to the following thoughts:

We do not think that death machines are fitting memorials to the War dead.

We think that cannons and tanks and aircraft and missiles on official display cause people to accept these death weapons as proper and normal, and cause people to think that war is a normal and necessary thing. (Marshall McLuhan's book, The Medium is the Message, illustrates: the medium-machines of death and destruction--is the message--kill and destroy.)

We think that if cannons, tanks, etc. are appropriate monuments, the logical extension of this would be napalm cans suspended in mid-air, surrounded by clusters of fragmentation bombs.

We think the money used to place these "monuments" on display could be put to better use. (Call your Anoka County Commissioner to find out how much taxpayers" money was used to aquire and locate the above-mentioned tank.)

We think that for too long, the bulk of anti-war protest has been centered at universities, colleges, and downtown federal buildings. It is time that neighborhoods and communities get involved.

What do YOU think?

Womens March

Minneapolis women marched downtown May 5, to show their solidarity and support with all women struggling and to protest the war. It was a local action in correlation with the rest of the Mayday activities. Women were called upon to 'defend the right to live.'

About 100 women met in front of the 1st National Bank with flags, children and high spirits. They leafletted women walking by and there was the usual harassment from other passers-by over the display of a Vietnam flag with a women's symbol on it.

As the women began to line up to begin the march, several police came up and said that we were facing the wrong direction. They said that it had been planned that we were to march directly to the Federal Building, a two block walk. We said that we planned to march down the Nicolett Mall, but the police said that it was against the law to march on the mall. Most of the women were lined up by this time and the urge was in us to go on as we had planned. But finally all the women turned around and started to march directly to the Federal Building.

The new route forced upon us by the pigs resulted in the women mainly chanting to parking lots; almost completely missing the working women we intended to reach. Some of the spirit of the march was diminished because of this.

After marching around the Federal Bldg. about 3 times we gathered in front of its plate glass doors, forming a circle. A woman read a statement from Mme. Binh and there was guerrilla theatre by a group of women.

But our spirits had been raised again by the theatre and the reading and we marched from the Fed. Bldg. to coffee at the Minneapolis Public Library.

In retrospect: Women's demonstrations in Minneapolis are relatively new to most of us in this area. Our awareness of our oppression is just beginning to be raised. Many women have not quite realized their potential as women struggling together to make change. Marching right now is only one visible action that we can use to bring us together. But it is difficult to relate to chanting "we shall not be moved" when the police did move us. From now on we must be ready and prepared not to be moved

The people who put this issue together were: Shirley(and baby Nuba), Shirley(and baby Julie), Kathy, Debbie, Marcia, Jim, Bruce, Bill, Vicki, Warren, David, Alan, Gus, Kieth, Pharm House folks, C&R Clinic, Zack the cider was great, Bill the food was good, and KeithandSuzithanxfortheloan.

This issue came out late for two big reasons. 10). A lot of the staff went to Mayday in Washington and got back late. In order to get the Mayday articles and pix in we had to hold off printing a couple of days.
56.) A lot of dealers didn't bring back the money for the papers we fronted them, so we had to sit and wait for old ad money to come in. Please dealers, there must be someone more deserving.

Still trying to keep people in the community writing and communicating about themselves, as opposed to "being reported on". Please people, do your deeds. PLANT YOUR SEEDS!°
°(Here, and in the land.)

Some of us are again feeling the need to move to different rythems, or into different realms. For some of us this means the country and the garden. Others of us just want to participate more in what is happening in the community. New people (or long lost friends) needed at H.F.. If there's any revolutionary culture freaks out there who can help inject a little order into all this chaos you'de sure be welcome here. The paper could also use donations of money... + IBM selectric type balls, cassett tape cartridges, letra set headlines, A TRUCK, VAN or CAR, insense, extension cords and lamps, and street hawkers!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Its spring, and if your cool about it you can hawk the paper at the beaches, or anywhere else you like to be. Start with this issue. Just come on over to 529 Cedar (LIBERTY HOUSE)-upstairs, and set yourself up.

HUNDRED FLOWERS is a member of Liberation News Service, Free Ranger Intertribal News Service, and Underground Press Syndicate. Subscriptions are $9. a year. Write H.F. PO Box 7271 Powderhorn Station, Minneapolis, Minnesota. 55407 $$$ Offices at 529 Cedar Av.S. Liberty House (upstairs). Call us at (612) 333-3717, 333-8471, call anytime, some one should be here.

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"Don't spend your bread for bread only!!

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U.S.-CHINA

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COMMON SENSE

Tran Van Dinh was born in Hue, Vietnam. He is a scholar from a family of scholars. While a student at Hanoi University, he was active in the student movement against the French. He later fought with the Vietminh. For one year he was with a unit responsible for the safe passage of Ho Chi Minh through the countryside. He has served in the diplomatic corps of South Vietnam, where he is now **persona non grata**.

He is currently teaching at the Old Westbury Campus of the State University of New York and doing journalism. He was in Minneapolis for about a week to help set up a Southeast Asian curriculum. During that time he spoke to classes at the university and to several groups on and off the campus, including the Experimental College and The New Riverside Cafe.

These comments are exerpted from tapes made at the Cafe on May 9. In some cases words or phrases were omitted without marking the omissions with ellipses, and occasionally words were inserted to bridge two phrases.

MYSTIFICATION

"You are conditioned by a kind of fascination with gadgets. Even anti-war people. The whole problem is political education. You should educate yourself not to be fascinated by machines, by toys, by gadgets.

PENOLOGY WITHOUT COMMUNITY

"In every society I know, especially in Asia, there is a kind of very certain mechanism to bring the people who commit a crime back. For example, if a son commit a crime he needn't go directly, after he get out of prison, to see his father... it is very difficult. But he has also an uncle on his mother's side. So there is always an opening for a series of mechanisms for him to reintegrate gradually into the family and society. But here, that is why I am afraid, you see, if you put a man in jail and let him out, it is very likely that the only chance left for him is to commit a better crime and get away with it.

FEAR OF FAILURE

"In America, more than any other society, you are afraid of being a failure, because this society does not provide room for people who fail...I noticed that when a poor is a Black or a Chicano, he talk. But when a poor man is white, he refuse to talk. He cannot figure out why he's poor. He must be wrong or he must be immoral.

THE PROGRESS OF THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

"Kosygin could be the president of General Motors.

TEN, TWENTY, & LIFE

"If I live in a Vietnamese village, why should I buy an insurance policy? Now I live in America. I need it. If ever I have an accident...I am sure that none of my neighbors do anything for me...I buy an insurance policy. Nobody think of it you live in a commune.

THE BODY COUNT

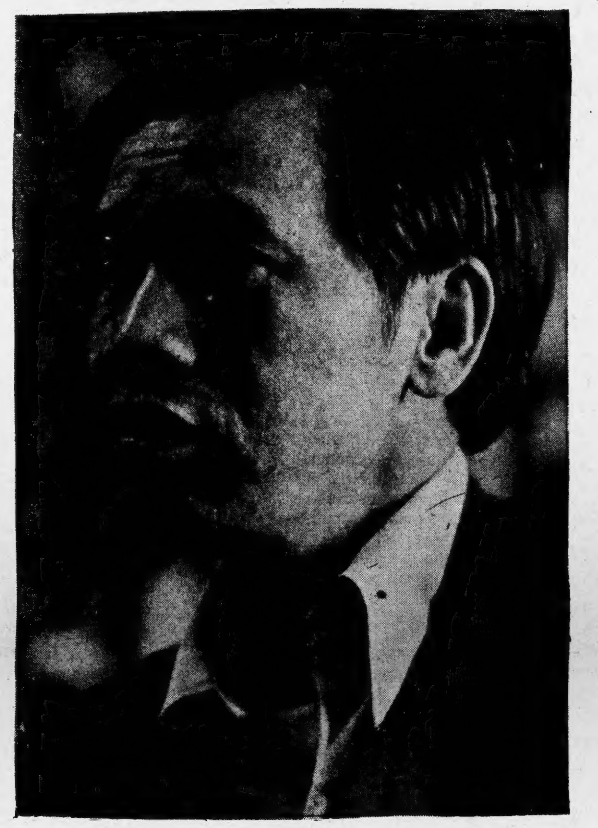
"The security of the people's army is ability of that army to disperse among the people, rather than go to a fortress. That is why with many military operations against the U.S. you can never define if it is victory or defeat...that is why they have the body count.

ONE WEAPON

"In order to fight oppression or repression or something like technological society, we have only one weapon: love. We cannot cheat, we cannot hate. And again, it is very easy to say, very difficult to practice.

THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL

"You can't teach the Chinese and the Vietnamese about community, because the reason they survive is because of that...In the 13th century, we faced the most difficult time in our history, because, you know, the Mongolians almost conquered Asia and part of Europe. Where were they defeated? In Vietnam. That is why when some American says we go to Vietnam to build a nation for the Vietnamese, I always ask him, 'Where were you in the 13th century, man?'



COUNTER INSTITUTIONS AS DIRECT SPEECH

"You have to develop a communal life. Otherwise there is no way to stop this war...Before, we had to do it indirectly, through a senator or a congressman. Now we can do it directly, by creating what you might call a parallel economic system...Oppressed by the hospital, you create a free hospital...If someone has a system of food distribution that exploits the people, you create your own.

POLITICAL ACTION

"The next step for any community is how to relate to other communities...Sometime you have a commune like a Mafia, but it never relates to others...Political action. Here again is a word that can turn a lot of people off, because in a commune you say no, no, I do the grooving things, I am not political, and if I begin to talk about politics--ah, this man is probably a young Hubert Humphrey...This country is apolitical, and therefore you leave politics to a bunch of scoundrels...Translate it: politics as a series of actions to relate man to man, to relate man to his community, to relate man to the world--then politics should be the duty of everyone.

CANCER

"If man is to survive, he must do two thing, which almost operate contrarily. One, he has to protect his own culture. At the same time, he must relate to other organic units. Any cell must do these two things. That is what cancer is about, you see.

INDUSTRIALIZATION

"I am not entirely against industrialization, but it must be selective. It should be planned ahead twenty or twenty-five years. The idea is never to get away from the community idea.

ALLYING WITH THE WORKERS

"Some students now say: 'We have to be with the workers.' Fine. But how to do it? I have a case which I want to tell you. During a strike in New York, some students who belong to the S.D.S. stage a demonstration to support the strikers, and, publically, the strikers reject them. Of course. One student of mine who was part of this group, he came and said, 'The labor union in this country, the workers, are completely corrupted, sold out.' (Here the tape has a gap. The story continued. Tran says it is arrogant to think you can come and tell workers what is right for them, even if you include an offer of this kind of superficial support. Instead, organize a strike fund, a co-op, or a group to run the family to the supermarket. Then, maybe, after months or years of this, when the workers want support they will ask for it.

BUREAUCRACIES

"Anything could be bureaucratized, even a commune. Fifteen people is enough to be a bureaucracy. Two is enough to be a bureaucracy. You find a little piece of paper--that is a beginning.

COMMUNAL SECURITY

"I don't believe in having a gun. I don't believe in even having a knife. But if you want to have security in this room, for example, one of the best things is to have...some activity (?) the whole night...Because sooner or later you have to deal with many group of people...A worker says he is going to the factory between 3:00 o'clock and noon. Now, how you could get that man into the commune? Okay, why don't you come a little early, say 2:30, and have coffee before you go to the factory? By this kind of rotating system, you create a life in the commune all the time.

TOWARD A PEOPLE'S MILITIA

"The ultimate thing for the commune to do is not only to find a way to extend it to the point where you create almost a parallel organization in every field--hospital, economy...But that is only the beginnin. The Second stage is the most difficult: what I might call the People's Militia. Calling the police--you abstain from doing so. We should abstain from creating a situation where a community is destroyed by a selfish individual action like calling the police. But if you don't call the police, what do you do? You cannot say, well, I don't call the police, so let him take all of it. You organize your own communal system of security. That is extremely hard...

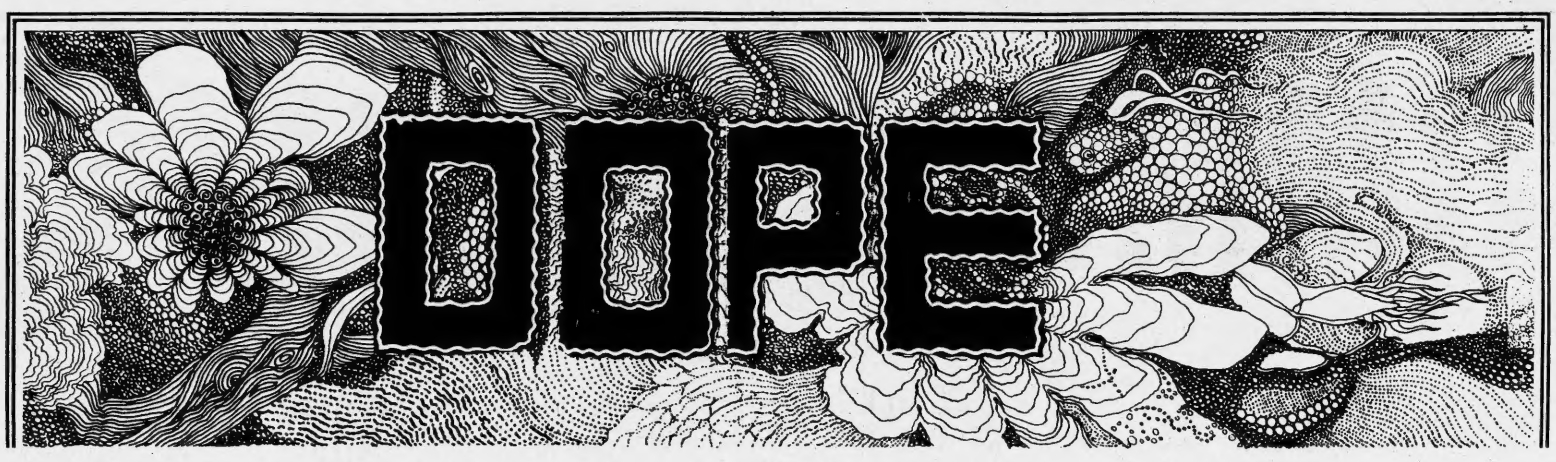
All this discussion of a professional army is very naive. You should aim at exactly the people's army, an army raised by the people, controlled by the people, rotated among the people. Otherwise the commune will be totally disrupted, because sometimes human action is unpredictable. Someone is jealous, someone has a sentimental affair...

KHARMA

"I was for one year in a unit which protect Ho Chi Minh when he go from one place to another place. And every time he come to a place--not a town, it's always in the jungle--or a village, he would ask me, how long do you think we will stay according to your plan? I would say three hours. He say good. Then he go out and plant a tree.

LOST IN CHICAGO

"Washing your own shirt, what is wrong with it? In a hotel, or in a friend's house, I wash my shirt. So instead of having to bring six shirt, which create a situation where I have to buy an extra luggage, and then I get it lost in Chicago and I get mad--all this kind of consequence--I carry all over the place two shirt, no more, and every two days I just wash my shirt, which give me some sense of exercise. These are just the small thing, but you have to learn to do it, and do it, rather than say that, well, it is not important, I want to believe in the future of America, Socialism, community. You have to st start, each one, by doing.



DOPE NOTES

Pharm House has been doing dope analysis through the Minneapolis Public Health Department for a few months. There have been no hassles,but it has sometimes taken over two weeks to get results. We are now in the process of changing chemists. Hopefully this one will be faster and more accurate. We'd like to know the quantity as well as the quality but that may be asking too much. We're also taking more detailed notes on prices,etc. If you have something that you are curious about or know something that we should know,call us or stop in.

]607 S. Fifth Street (a block from Richter's) 339-6952

Most mescaline analyzed turns out to be acid. Real mescaline is rare. It takes about 500 milligrams to get off, which is a half a gram,about the size of a vitamin C tab. Anything that is smaller or has been buffed is NOT mescaline. Organic mescaline is brown, but synthetic mescaline, LSD, etc. can be dyed.

Good dope is scarce this time of year. For tips on remedying this situation-organically yet-read "Grow Your Own."

Street Dope

White Microdots-(speckled, hard and scored)-LSD
Blue Blotter Acid-LSD
Brown Mescaline*-(brown tabs with black specs)-LSD
Blue Microdots-LSD, no strychnine found
Blue Double-Domes-(also called LSD-25)-LSD, clean and mellow
Green and White caps marked AHR (analyzed twice)-])only a little ascorbic acid was found, 2)five days later, LSD found
Psilocybin-(purple caps with purple powder)-organic, the powder has been dyed
Yellow Tab-unidentifiable, tested for amphetimine, LSD, morphine, codein, psilocin and psilocybin, but all were negative
Orange Sunshine-(sold as acid)-PCP
Brown Mescaline -(small light-brown tabs)-LSD and PCP

MINNESOTA GROWN

GROW YOUR OWN

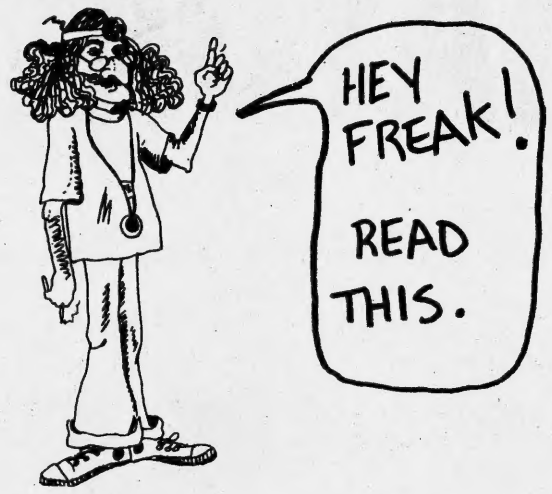
Hey kids, it still ain't too late to plant dope. And you know how good cultivated Minnesota dope is. So here's how :]) Find the best seeds you can. The stronger the dope that the seeds came from, the stronger the dope you will grow. 2) Find a place to plant them. If you're paranoid about your own land, plant it on somebody elses. Just make sure nobody can see you while you're cultivating it. 3) Make sure the spot that you choose had tall weeds growing on it last year. You can still see the weeds from last year, and they are a good indicator of soil quality and ease of cultivation. The tallest weeds don't leave roots from year to year, and the digging is much easier then. 4) Now that you've found a site, dig it up just like you would a garden spot. I always dig up a square patch for easy cultivation later, and I also pull out any established root systems, cultivating the soil thoroughly. 5)Rake the plot level and smooth. 6)Make rows two feet apart with a stick. Rows will be very helpful later when you come to weed and thin. 7) Plant two to three seeds six inches apart in the row. 8) Cover with half an inch of dirt and pat it down. 9) Now, if it's possible that somebody will walk near the patch, cover it haphazardly with last years weeds. You'll find that just a few weed canes are very effective camouflage from even a short distance.]0) It is very important that you return in about a months time and weed it and thin the marijuana to six inches apart.]]) In another months time you can thin it to about two feet. This will be perfect for final growth in the fall.]2) When you pull the marijuana (anytime after the first of September) be sure that you hang it upside down to dry. It makes it much more potent.

The Great Seal Of The United States

Here, Ishould discuss paranoia. If you have been careful to not be spotted while cultivating the dope, you have nothing to worry about. If you picked a good spot, i.e., tall weeds and good soil, you will undoubtedly find that burning nettles are growing nearly, if not all around, your patch. Marijuana is of the nettles family and looks a great deal like nettles. Nettles keep people away because of the burning and itching they cause to the skin. When the dope is growing amongst other weeds it looks just like any other weed patch.

Happy planting now and remember, Minnesota grown is free, so grow lots for everybody.

CENTER NEWS



The Cedar-Riverside Peoples Center has some more news for the community. Some of it is old news that needs telling again and a lot of it is new news, that you haven't heard before at all.

THE PEOPLES CENTER & THE PEOPLES PANTRY
The Center wants to say how much they miss the good ole Pantry days. - Those days of hecticly chasing after dogs, catsc and children; of wiping honey off the floor; and all the people coming and going. But they are really glad that the Pantry has such a good place to operate out of now.

ROCK 'N ROLL AND THE CENTER -- The Peoples Center wishes to make a statement about the rock Festival that supposedly is or was to happen in Northern Minnesota: The Center never agreed to supply medical people or supplies for the festival. Any talking that the center did do with the promoters was met with misunderstanding and neglect. The promoters did not seem to listen to what was said or stipulated by the center before they could back such a festival. The center now feels that it is a rip-off of the people.

MOUTH BOTHERIN' YA -- The center has presently, on tuesday and thursday, during clinic hours, dentists that will give advice on oral-hygiene (or what's good for your mouth and teeth). They can make tartar tests and show you the correct was to brush. Right now, they are not able to do more difficult work because of the extended electrical and plumbing systems that must be installed. NOTE: if you are a licensed plumber or electrician and can help contact the center.

FEEDBACK -- The Center encourages more feedback. The consumer still does not control the Center. You can do this by giving them advice on how to improve, make more comfortable or anything else you might have on your sweet mind. DROP IN and lay it on them.

NEED -- The Center desparately needs chairs, end tables, small tables; they may be painted. Also need volunteers to help paint walls. If you can supply any of these things, contact Katie Sullivan, 332 4973.

BE ON THE BOARD -- Soon the Center will be needing new policy board members. Anyone in the Cedar-Riverside area is eligible. All you have to do is submit your name and it is drawn from a hat. But you must be abie to give at least one night a week to the Center. If interested, give Jim a call at 332 4973.

Here's a list of hours and services at the clinic:

MONDAY - Hours 5-9 PM. Extra features: psyche counseling, Foot specialist.
TUESDAY - Hours 5-9, Veterinarians, 8-9 PM
THURSDAY - Hours 5-9. OB-GYN Doctor
SATURDAY - Hours 12-6pm

EXTRA SERVICES that are open every time the clinic is open: Birth control, Social Services and Legal

EXPLANATION OF SPECIAL SERVICES:

Social Services -- will counsel on specific problems and advice on where to go for more help; on relief, food stamps, AFDC, and sometimes counseling on employment and housing.

Social Services also cover problem pregnancy -- 1. if you want to place your child in a home, how to do it. 2. if you wish to keep the baby, where the best places are to go for pre-natal care. 3. if you wish to terminate your pregnancy, they will make contact for you.

Legal Counseling -- from a lawyer and law students is on hand to handle domestic problems, landlord (tenant problems), wills, paternity cases. Criminal cases cannot be handled by the center law staff but you will be referred to a law firm who will handle it. * There is a great back lag of divorce cases in the county, so they cannot always handle them. Also absolutely NO TRAFFIC TICKETS!

Foot Specialist -- can give advice on any problem lower than the ankle: corns, bunions, arch problems, bone structure, or anything else bothering your foot thing.

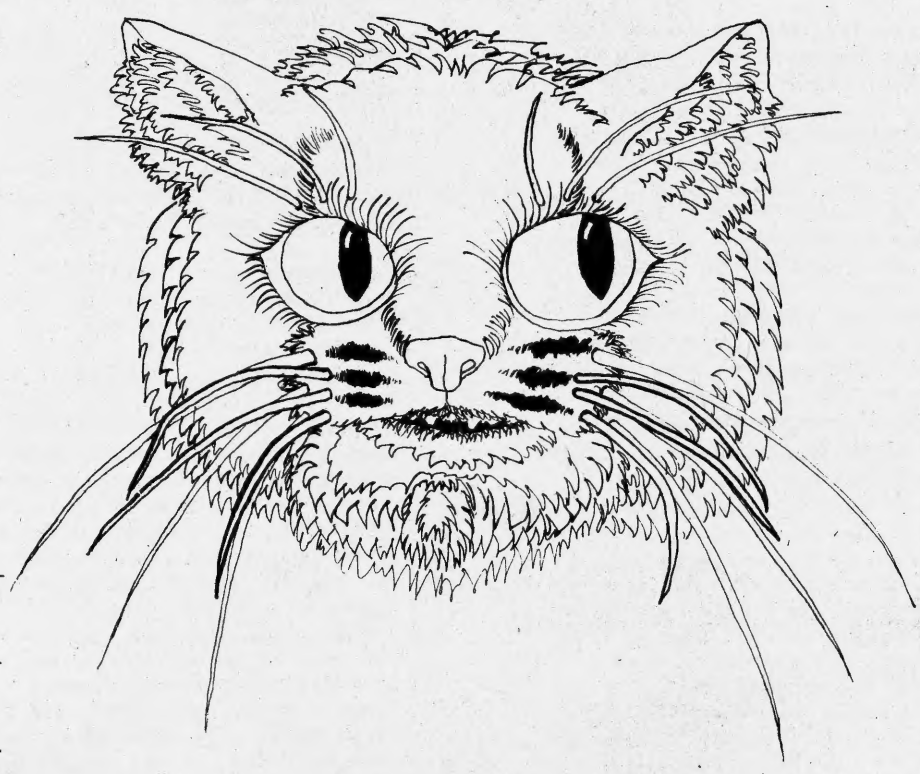
Psyche Counseling -- is for any problem you may have over getting your head together. They will do either long-term or short-term counseling.

Birth Control -- The Center feels that all women should be aware of all methods of birth control. They can then choose the best one for themselves. The final decision is between the doctor and the woman. They will either demonstrate or explain foam, diaphragm, IUD, pills, rubbers, or abstinence.

Vets -- are still limited on shots given out because of the expensive serum. And REMEMBER TO KEEP THE DOGS ON LEASHES, to keep them from mingling with the rest of the sick and healthy animals.

One More Thing -- There is still a waiting period of one or more hours usually after you register. So why don't you hop down to the Riverside Cafe and have a cup of tea or something while you're waiting. Be sure to tell the registrar before you go, though.

HOMECAT FALLS IN LOVE



Homecat was tripping out into the street. She was looking for loving, not something to eat. (That is all taken care of, anyway, baked while she sleep.) She wasn't looking for trouble but she found it. It was walking around in a St. Bernard. What can I say? He was mean and big. Homecat was thinking "male-chauvinist pig". Politics of pacifism, she walk away, feeling frustrated, nothing she could say. And she go home...and she eat a bowl of Angela Momerath's Homemade Nummies*...and later that day, or maybe gettin' about nite, she return to the street with a joint and a light. Or maybe it was a book and a candle-- whatever she took seemed to work out all right, because those two get together for the rest of the nite and make animal music 'till the sun rise.

*Angela Momerath's Homemade Cat Foods

a part flour
a part cornmeal
a part powdered milk
less brewers yeast than that
a little baking powder and soda
an egg

For liquid and oil, if your cat is a carnivore, try boiling some meat scraps in a piece of water. If you're a vegetarian, try hitting up the National store for scraps. I did, and the picture of a poor woman cooking up bones for her family must have touched the Meatman's heartstrings. He slipped them to me for free of charge. Needless to say, I didn't go into detail about who in the family was eating them.

When you've added enough liquid to get a pasty dough, spread it thin on an oiled baking sheet and do it at 350 degrees for 20 minutes or so. Break into catsmouth-sized pieces. Stores for about a week in a jar. Useful for oyster crackers, sponges, landscaping in a turtle bowl, and, when moist, as an all-purpose glue.

ROVING BANDS OF GOD-LESS ANARCHISTS STRUCK FOR THE FIFTH TIME THIS WEEK TODAY... WITNESSES SAID THE YOUTHS APPEARED TO BE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF
KRAP RADIO

MAYDAY SEIGE

BRINGING THE WAR HOME. This is not a picture of Vietnam. These are Marines landing at the Washington Monument on Mayday.

A CITY OF TENTS SPROUTS ALONG THE BANKS OF THE POTOMAC, A CITY WHERE FIRES GLOW AND SMOKE LATE INTO THE NIGHT AND MUSIC FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR AND PEOPLE DANCE AND HUDDLE FOR WARMTH AND ABOVE IT ALL FLY THE COLORS OF THE NATIONAL LIBERATION FRONT of VIETNAM --AN ENEMY ARMY HAS LANDED IN WASHINGTON.

MARINE HELICOPTERS SETTLE LIKE CYCLONES IN FRONT OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT AND DISCORGE PLATOONS OF MARINES WHO SCUTTLE ACROSS THE MONUMENT GROUNDS IN PRECISE MILITARY FORMATIONS. GAS BILLOWS AND SIRENS BLARE CONSTANTLY WHILE ARMY TROOPS AND BLUE-CLAD COPS BATTLE KEY STRATEGIC POINTS--BRIDGES AND TRAFFIC CIRCLES--IN THE CITY. TWO LINES OF HELMETED COPS MOVE WITH DELIBERATE SPEED TO ENTRAP A CROWD OF SEVERAL THOUSAND DEMONSTRATORS, WHO FILL THE OPEN AREA WITH LILTING FLUTE MUSIC AND DANCING FEET WHILE AWAITING THEIR ARRESTS. ANY WAY YOU LOOK AT IT. IT WAS QUITE A TRIP.

WAHINGTON D.C. --It all began in a peaceful encampment at West Potomac Park overlooked by the glimmering facade of the Lincoln Memorial and the blinking red lights in the tapered tip of the Washington Monument. Algonquin Peace City, as Mayday's organizers called it, looked about a casual as any rock festival with 50,000 people, and the free food was actually quite good.

Before the festival, the press charged that it was a pure fraud designed to lure rock-hungry innocents into street battle on the strength of some big names who didn't plan to play. But the crowd really didn't seem to care if the people on stage were super stars or not, though naturally, the Beach Boys got a tremendous reception when they led off the festival. The breeze flew gently through West Potomac Park.

There were some very apparant difference, though between the community at Peace City and the rock festival crowd across the street. About 30 women from Peace City charged through the "security area" of the rock concert, and up onto the stage to take over the microphone. They talked about the fact that all the songs were sung by men, and that most of the songs had lyrics offensive to women and homosexuals. "NO MORE SEXIST SONGS!" shouted one women into the microphone to loud cheers of the women in the crowd, while some men in the crowd could be heard yelling "Get the chicks off stage", and "Bring on the music".

After spending some time at the festival some Peace City dwellers felt like they would never go to another rock festival again,--even if it was just right across the street like at Peace City.

The festival began when a very mellow guy took the mike and tried to talk to everyones feelings about "coming together" over the next few days. He talked about all of us entering into something very heavy, and that it was important for us to feel close to,and trusting of each other. We would be building the unity and trust we needed to carry out our plans by living together,taking care of each other, and with music. Even as this guy was talking there were those people too wrecked on booze, dope, or both to shut up and dig on what kind of mood we were entering the next few days with. He ended his short talk by suggesting everyone hold onto one another, relax, and chant "OM" to bring our energies together. There were enough people participating in the chanting to make it a very powerful experience, yet there were still those too stoned to realize those around them trying to get high together, off of each other, and were able to rip-off a lot of our energy. When the chanting stopped one person said:"We've got a long ways to go. "

There was a lot of bad dope being passed off at the festival and Peace City. Warnings about acid cut with strychnine were announced both at the festival and the campsites. In spite of these warnings bad acid sent hundreds of people to the medical tents, and often to the hospital where they would endure 6-10 hours of severe body pains (if they took strychnine), or a harsh downer (thorazine) if they were freaking. A lot of people put acid in their wine bottles, and after getting very stoned would offer it to others without telling them they would be tripping before too long if they indulged in the drink. This also sent quite a few people to the hospital where they were shown to a cot in the "cabbage patch", or "rose garden" -- hallways which had been converted into quiet areas for confused trippers to get their heads back together. Not so surprisingly most of the freakers were people who had unknowingly indulged in someone's electric wine.

Even if the acid was good, and a person knew they would be tripping,the precarious position we we all in--perched on a peninsula out on the Potomac River was something some didn't bother to fully realize. The unexpected could happen any time, and did Sunday morning when the permit was revoked, and everyone had to get their gear together and go all over Washington looking for a place to stay.

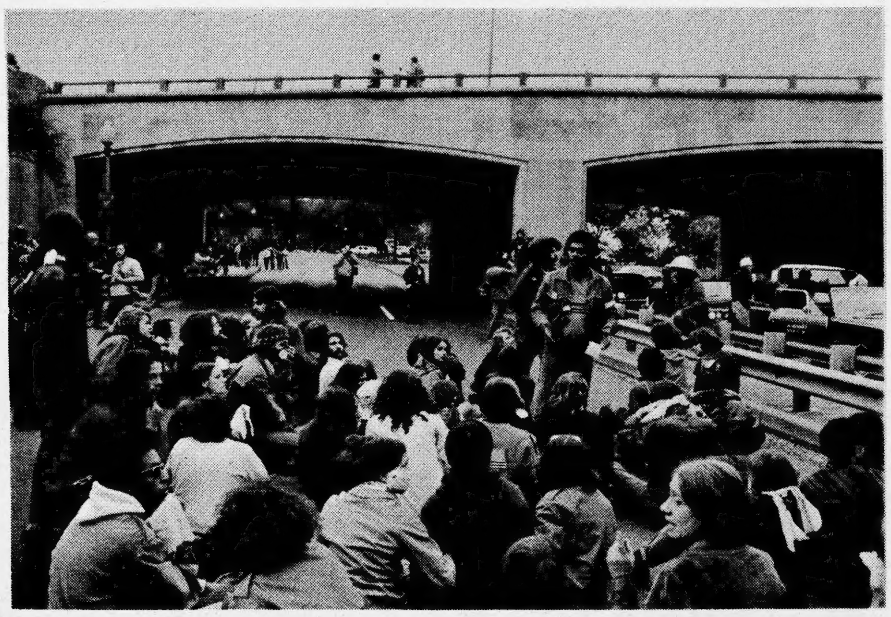
When we gather like that all of us are going to be put in situations that demand quick and clear thinking.We are going to have to protect ourselves and one another, we are going to have to stick together. We can't do this if some of us are freaking out.

The unprovoked withdrawal of our permit early Sunday abruptly ended the dialogue between half of the crowd which knew it would stay for the disruptions, and the other half that hadn't yet made up their mind.

All Sunday morning people wandered the streets of D.C. looking for places to stay.. Hundreds of D.C. residents, churches, and private schools took people in and fed them. Nearly all Minnesota people ended up within a three block area. Many stayed at a Catholic girls school where we were fed by the girls who brought food from home and prepared it in the school cafeteria.The school was about 90% black. Others of us stayed in houses one or two blocks away. University campuses left their athletic fields open for us to camp in, and let us use dormatory or gymnasium showers facilities.

The people who took us in were beautiful. The highest experience for many of us was what we experienced when we were taken in by sympathetic residents. Some of us were picked up hitching, brought home, stoned, and bedded down for the next days' actions. Others of us met people like cab drivers who picked us up for free and gave us their address and phone number in case we needed some help. A policwomen put some of us up in her apartment. Creighton Abrams' nephew (Abrams is commander in chief of U.S. forces in Viet Nam) also put people up.

A women picked one of us up hitching and extended an invitation for a few of us to stay at her and her husbands one bedroom apartment. When we were evicted from our Peace City they also let us use their phone as the Minnesota Communications line where lost or busted Minnesotans could call for help or information. After Sunday this one bedroom apartment suddenly became the Minnesota Communications commune, with up to ten people sleeping there each



night,plus the usual residents which included the couple, their pet rabbit, and two wiener dogs. Everyone became equal members sharing responsibility for meals, cleaning up,making plans for the next day, and trying to keep track of people who had disappeared or been busted.

After being evicted, locating our new housing, and getting some good sleep we met at 5:30 AM Monday morning to decide what our tactics would be in the next few hours when we would try to tie up rush hour traffic at our target area--CONSTITUION and PENNSYLVANIA avenues. Getting to our target area from the church we were at would be a problem. The two were about eight blocks apart. We had trouble deciding whether to stay in a big group (where we would feel strong and protected by each other), or whether to split up into our small affinity groups of three to five people. We decided to move as one large group dispersed over a one block area, staying tight in our affinity groups in case anything happened. Moving as a large group was a mistake. Helicopters were flying all over D.C. pinpointing groups of people and radioing down to scooter police gangs and cars .

We filed out of our church and into the road. As we made our way through the streets some of us anxiously pulled up street signs and put them in the street. About three blocks from our launching area we came upon a large park. Instinctually we avoided it (remembering the tactical manuals warning about wide open areas). As we began to walk along the outside edge of the park we noticed a large Grayhound bus in the park with about half a dozen b-b-b-blue meanies standing near it. Within seconds the bus emptied out dozens of cops who immediatly made a mad dash for us with their clubs raised. As many of us grabbed for our affinity members' hands and began running for the nearest side street we heard voices shout from behind:"Walk! Walk!We haven't done anything yet!" There wasn't time to stop and explain that we might as well stop thinking that as long as we were good boys and girls the policemen were our friends, and see playing innocent wasn't going to work today. We were under attack.

They were attacking us illegally.
To them we were the criminals.
We were "wrong".
They were "right".
They had the guns
and the gas
and the clubs.
The thing to do was run.

About 40 "good boys and girls" ended up getting busted at that point for just walking, although their charge read "disorderly conduct" like everyone elses that day.

The rest of us ran down side streets where we would occasionally run past beat cops stationed at call boxes. They would step in front of us as if they expected us to stop, but up seeing our determination to keep moving they would step out of the way.

A group of about twenty-five of us got about a block past Union Station,where some of us cut through the park and others headed through the traffic. We knew we could be busted at anytime, so we began to drag construction barricades into lanes of traffic then quickly moving on.

As we ran further through the streets Vespa-motor-scooter-cops began chasing us.A patrol car followed them, probably radioing ahead.

Luckily we were still in a road construction zone. As we ran down the street we pulled blinking barricades, wooden horses, and lumber into the street behind us. This forced the scooter cops to stop, park their bikes, move the debris, drive up, stop, move more debris... and so on. We were able to keep about a one block lead on them until the construction zone ended. The scooter-cops spotted an alleyway coming up in our path (we were on the sidewalk), and made a bee-line to cut us off. As the eight scooters converged on the alleyway--all at the same time they collided with each other, knocking many of themselves off their scooter. Their sudden presence in our path caused us to run into, onto, and over the coppers and their scooters, knocking some of the still teetering drivers over. At this point about 15 more of us were busted and taken to downtown main lockup where we were crammed 10-16 in 5 by 7 ft cells for 13 hours.

Mayday was the first time in a large demonstration that people acted in affinity groups. Those that didn't come with a collective formed groups in the camp at W.Potomac Park. Some people waited till they reached the target area to get groups together--though such last minute planning was risky. Very few people acted alone or in groups larger that six or seven.

Mayday tactics varied with different target areas. Groups of people would find an unlocked parked car and move it into the street. Sometimes volkswagens were moved bodily into an intersection. One conservatively dressed man was seen to stop his car in the middle of a busy avenue, angle it across the road and casually walk away. Several groups had pooled their money to buy cheap cars and the private towing concerns were kept busy all morning removing them from the streets. Acouple of the jalopies were set on fire and the fire trucks had to come, further tying up traffic.

Georgetown, the oldest corner of Washington and the location of Georgetown University, where many people crashed after the breakup of the festival, saw some of the best-blocked traffic in the city. Cars were backed up a dozen blocks partially on account of the purposely wayward pedestrians and partially because many drivers "stalled" and then " couldn't get their cars started again". Several lanes were blocked at the Francis Scott Key Bridge which crosses the Potomac near Georgetown when dozens of protesters pushed an abandoned garbage truck over the edge of an embankment overlooking one of the access roads to the bridge. Several people released the brake of a truck parked on a hill in Georgetown and rode it down to a main intersection as their friends cheered wildly.

The biggest problem at some circles seemed to be that rush hour never quite materialized. Anticipating the traffic snarls and armed with an unimpeachable excuse, many people never bothered to go to work Monday morning, and in some places there wasn't enough traffic to jam.

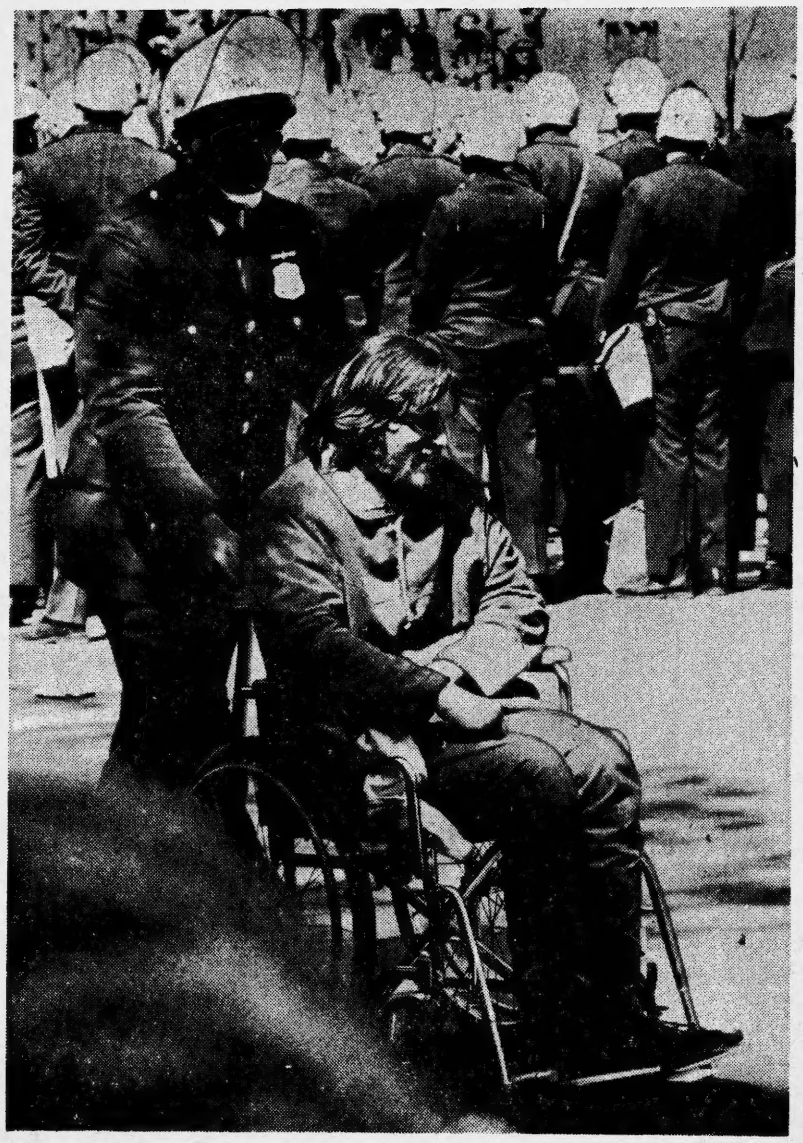
At Dupont Circle, a popular site for demonstrations, hit-and-run tactics stopped traffic sporadically as several thousand protesters prowled in the back streets and emerged in concentrations. Some of the traffic was happy to stop. One Dupont Circle demonstrator held back a huge U.S. mail truck with one finger while reaching his head around the side to exchange small talk with the drivers inside.

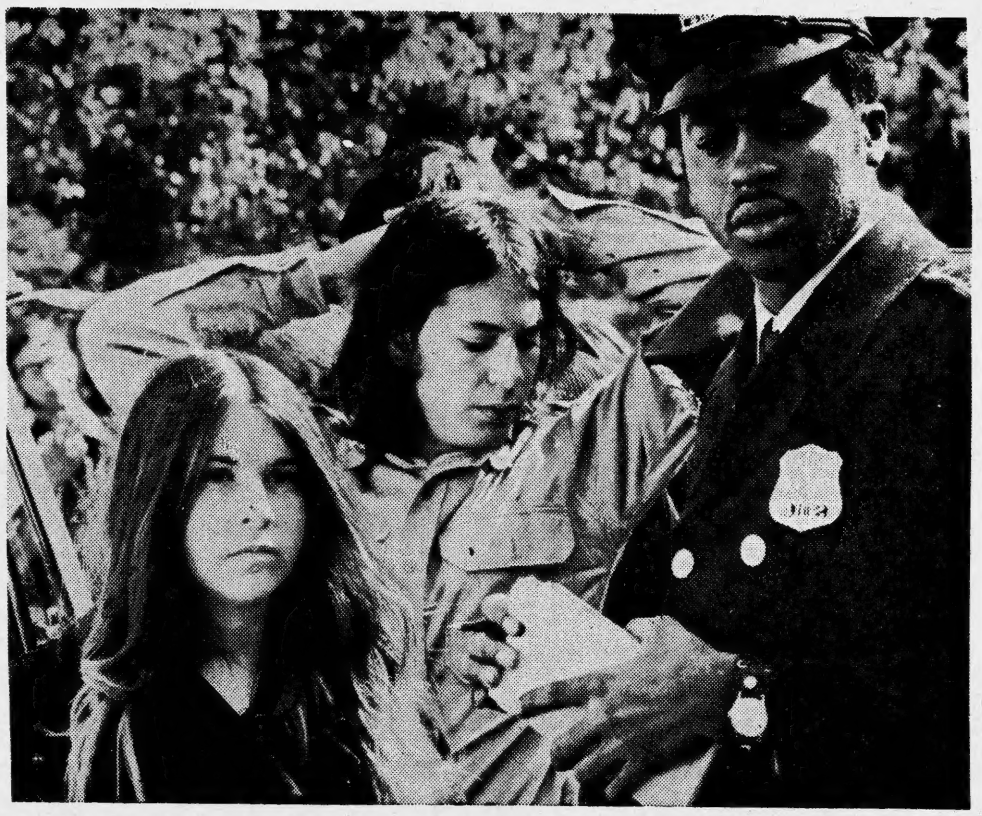
M street, a main downtown thoroghfare, was blocked for a long time by an overturned tractor-trailer truck. It stopped traffic in both directions. Back at George Washington U. demonstraters joined by students danced in the streets, lifting one hood after another.

It would have been a very playful day except for the police. At some targets, like the bridges over the Potomac, large malls and no buildings made it easy for police to corral most of us between barrages of gas and waiting vans. In Georgetown, round after round of tear gas eventually forced people back to the U. campus where they were surrounded by cops and gas for hours.

Monday morning's arrest toll reached over 7,000 people. The largest number on any single day or in any single event in American History. To accomplish the arrests, the police virtually abandoned a streamlined field procedure developed by a blue-ribbon commission after black Washington blew up three years ago. Everyone was subject to the dragnet type sweeps. A couple was arrested on their way to get married and ended up getting married by a quaker minister inside the coliseum while they were being held .

We're the people our parents warned us against.





By Joe Heiberger—The Washington Post

Two reporters, one from the Washington Post and one form the Evening Star , were arrested and held for up to 21 hours. A twelve year old boy stepped outside his front door while eating supper to see what was going on and got busted. His folks didn't know what happened to him for two days. Few of the charges could stand up in court, since city prosecutors have little idea where, when, or how thousands of the protesters committed their alleged offenses.

Scores of medics were busted, and tear gas cannisters were tossed into more than one first-aid truck. Police drove motor-scooters into people's legs, maced them in the eyes, clubbed and kicked them. There were very few incidents where people fought back.

Busloads of prisoners were taken to RFK Stadium where they nearly knocked down the fence of a hastily erected pen in the middle of the stadium's practice football field. Later, they were moved to the D.C. Coliseum and nearly every jail in the city was strained beyond its capacity.

The strain would have been greater except that some busloads managed mass escapes en route to the lock-up. One group started a fire in the middle of the bus and forced the police to release them. Other buses had to stop several times on their way to the detention centers because the prisoners were rocking the bus.Demonstrators poured out of other buses after popping out the windows in standard emergency fashion. The faces of police escorting the busloads that escaped appeared caught somewhere between disbelief and infant rage, but the demonstrators' superior numbers made the escorts powerless.

Conditions at the jails were abhorrent. 10-20 people were put in 5' by 7' cells where they waited 5-10 hours to be fingerprinted and photographed, plus up to 10 more hours before being released. Food consisted of baloney sandwhiches. Water was scarce.

Unable to sleep, prisoners passed time singing, chanting, rapping, and harassing the guards. People banged on the walls and floors and vowed to "overcome and "overthrow" (see jail takeover article), yipped, oinked, laughed and complained--sometimes to each other about the dragged out racket.

At the downtown precinct, which literally has tiers of cell blocks, there was high spirited banging and chanting which could often be heard form one floor to the next.

Naturally the government will never release accurate figures of how many employees never showed up on Monday and some TV networks are content to report official estimates of the disruption caused by protesters. But a number of businessmen's stories give a clear picture of the effect.

A spokesman for the Metropolitan Washington Board of Trade admitted that city stores suffered "a substantial decrease in business."

Frank H Rich, president of Rich's Shoes, a chain of stores in greater Washington, said that the demonstrations had delt a "terrific economic blow to the entire city." At some of his stores sales were off 50%. Owners of downtown parking lots were perhaps the glummest as many choice lots lay empty.

Mel Krupin of Duke Zeibert's, a restaurant at L Street and Connecticut Avenue, said that business was off about 50% on Monday at both the tables and the bar. Naturally, some strategically located snackbars reported "better than normal" business.

Tuesday morning , we no longer had the numbers to attempt a massive decentralized disruption of Washington. Some returned to the targets they had tied up the day before, better prepared.

But for the most part Tuesday morning, every long-haired man and blue-jeaned women in the city had to be careful not to find themselves in a group of more than two or three people. The police dragnet, concentrated on areas from which many demonstrators escaped the day before, pulled in hundreds of people for simply walking down the street and running when chased.

It was clear to everyone that because Algonquin Peace City had been demolished Sunday morning, there had been no place to gather and regroup after Monday's actions. Word spread quickly of a reunion at Franklin Square, at the corner of 14 Street and K sometime after 11. As we approached from all directions, we got word from quiet voices that we were all to converge at the Franklin Square park exactly at noon. We did. Over 5000 of us in all, with lunch hour spectators several deep lining the sidewalks across from the park. The sun was out, the weather was beautiful, and the spectators looked very friendly.

After a brief rally we began a 14 block march to the Justice Department--chief architect of the mass-arrest tactics used against us--to demand the release of all political prisoners. It was a very careful march. We walked down the sidewalk, five abreast and literally a mile long, stopped for traffic lights, and greeted passersby with songs, chants, and often a few words. We felt quite relaxed, and the number of smiles we got from non-demonstrating pedestrians confirmed our sense that the people of Washington had not seen the disruptions as an attack on them.

The arrests began at 2:45PM after a series of speeches reverberated through the 100 yard-long canyon of 10th street, between Constitution and Pennsylvania Avenues. John Mitchell and a number of FBI agents scoured the crowd from a balcony above and listened to a speech by John Froines whom they had not yet captured despite a conspiracy indictment against him for participation in Mayday organizing. A speaker from SCLC, who had led the demonstration so far, urged the crowd to disperse and spend the rest of the day chatting with Washington residents on the street.

But the police gave little time for escape.Two large concentrations of police massed at the ends of the canyon and began to advance. They were armed with gasmasks, but the only gas they dropped was one cannister that one over-anxious cop accidently knocked of his belt setting his fellow cops in a near panic grabbing for their masks.

Many of the police at the Justice Department removed their badges and nameplates in case they made any mistakes, but the nearly 2000 protesters trapped between their lines frolicked to a flute, sang songs, and took a festive approach to the entire bust. Some of those who did escape did talk to the large crowd of onlookers who gathered nearby and found them by and large friendly. Pedestrians who observed a police scooter suddenly lurch through a crowd and run over both legs of a girl who didn't "disperse" quickly enough were ready to empty their pockets for Mayday's highly effective central bail fund.

By Wednesday, the total number of busts was pushing 10,000. Nonetheless, several thousand Mayday protesters massed on the marble steps outside the House of Representatives to demand that Congress ratify the People's Peace Treaty signed by thousands of Americans and Vietnamese. By late in the afternoon, nearly 1200 more people were taken off to jail for "unlawful assembly" on on Capitol grounds.

Most of those arrested during Mayday got off for $10.

ONE OF THE MANY D.C. STORIES...

BUSTED IN A RESTAURANT

We finally made it to Target 22, after being chased by pigs round in circles till we couldn't run any more. Most of us had already been arrested or 'taken'. The area of our target was full of gas, police were busily rounding up groups and traffic was moving. Exhausted, five of us decided to stop at a restaurant for coffee and head back to our regional headquarters to see who was left for another day.

As we walked up a street - on the sidewalk - the notorious motorscooter police had a small band of people up against a store window. We split across the street and into a dougnut shop, not unnoticed though. A captain came over and told us to "come on out" "I've had enough of this shit". We stayed in our seats and tried to argue our case as innocents. He sent five of his big, burly henchmen over to drag us out. We went limp, but didn't resist as the club is mightier right now.

We were not charged, nor told our rights, only to shut up. A bus came, they packed us in and hauled us away to the D.C. prison's courtyard. 1500+ spent a day outside there, most without blankets till late night. Some Army men came and volunteered some tents to keep the wind out. People were already getting sick. After several discussions among the P.O.W.'s, it was decided that we would accept the tents. So 14 tents were set up - for 1500 people. It was announced over the radio that all prisoners were now being housed adequately inside. By 4:00 that morning most had been convinced to process out, (give name, address, fingerprints, have a mug-shot taken, and pay a bail). A core of us remained. We felt no cause to play into their hands, to be manipulated by them. We agreed to stay in till all got out, without processing, without identifying ourselves, and without paying bail.

They moved us over to the Collesium at about 5:00 a.m., after ordering us to leave the prison and spreading scare tactics that we'd be gassed and then rounded up by pigs with clubs if we didn't leave when ordered. There were more people over there who were doing the same as we, so it was a better situation. The conditions were bad there, but it was warmer. A blanket of bodies covered a cold concrete floor. Some of us didn't get any blankets till a day later. Baloney sandwiches were thrown out three times a day. The second day, some black community people got us in some good food. The bright lights were on above us 24 hours a day. National Guard troops and D.C. police marched peridocially around for a little added harrasment. The spirit of the people was there though. "You can break our heads, but you can't break our hearts", was written on a wall.

At one point, they were going to physically force us to process on Tuesday. They were ready to move us; we locked arms and chanted om. I guess we om'd them out, cause it didn't happen.

By early Wednesday, they had convinced all but 350 of us to process. The FBI was getting nice and fat on all the info. More people were coming in though, and the spirit was building so high I thought we'd have a riot. People had been brought in from the Justice Department bust.

Wednesday noon was the time for the march on the Capitol. We were still inside so we had our own march. A Capitol was built of cardboard boxes and blankets. A dummy of Agnew was made of blankets. We sang and chanted and danced, finally knocking the empire over. It was so groovy, they couldn't do much, since we were already in prison.

By 4:30 they were getting ready to take us over to the courtroom, to decide what would be done with us. While waiting in line, one group of people came back in. They were going over for their arraignment, and were singing "We all live in a Concentration Camp" on the bus. So the pigs stopped the bus and maced them all, then brought them back to the camp. Their spirit couldn't be broken though; they were still singing and stomping.

At 6:00 p.m. we were in the courtroom before the Judge and the legal bullshit. After long speeches from both sides, it was concluded that the prosecutors had no specific evidence to bring forth which could bring any one of the John or Jane Does to trial. My faith was restored in the POWER OF THE PEOPLE. Yip, Yip, Yippie!

JAIL TAKEOVER IN D.C.

Most pigs think of the jails as their own private property, so if you ever get a chance to rip on off, do it, its fun!

About 220 of us ended up at predinct #13, and groups of 10-15 of us were crammed into 5'by7' one man cells. Energy was still running high as we shouted and chanted and sang. During the night we were processed, our mugshots and fingerprints were taken, and we were led back to our cells.

Then, about 4:30 Wednesday morning two cells were let out for 5 minutes of exercise time. One brother used that time to excercise his rip-off abilities, and got hold of the cell block keys.

He proceeded to walk down the block opening cells. Now everyone was free to walk around the cellblock, and people started on their different trips.

Some people crashed out after being forced to stand for some 15 hours, others just stretched. Gradually people started to realize the opportunities now open to them.

The main door separating the cellblock from the rest of the precinct was shut and locked from the inside. We now had two pay phones available to us, and we started to get in touch with the media. Radio stations in Boston, New York, Berkeley and Los Angeles were called. Some stations broadcast us live; others taped us for later use. We rapped about Mayday activities in D.C.. busts, and jail conditions, the politics of our actions, and how we now had control of our cellblock. Meanwhile other people were finding files on vice and narcotics which were promptly burned. A storage room was opened and we found more files, some cartons of cigarets, and some guns. We now had a .38 pistol, two shotguns, and ammunition.

Now the pigs knew they really messed up. They were in a pretty embarrassing situation, and decided not to ask for any outside help. They tried ordering us back to our cells but were answered with chants of "Fuck you!". They then threatened to gas the cellblock, but were answered with more chants and renewed trashing and burning. They still decided not to do anything.

About 8:AM Wednesday Morning a meeting was held in the cellblock to decide what our next move would be. Some suggested that we hold out for as long as possable and try to expand the situation beyond the precinct level, giving it a better chance to be covered by the media. Others maintained that since we were charged only with misdemeanors and would be arraigned and freed shortly, we should give the cellblock back so that we could get onto the streets.

At this time the entire cellblock was ankle deep in burnt files, notebooks, a poloroid mugshot camera (which people had been taking pix of each other with), and anything else that was trashable. The meeting was pretty evenly devided between those who felt htat we had done all we could and should get out for more Mayday actions, and those who wanted to hold out, militantly, for as long as we could. The meeting more or less disintegrated with the understanding of giving the cellblock back.

About an hour later the main door was unlocked and pigs came in slowly and cooly, without uniforms, asking everone to go back to their cells. We gradually did and the doors were locked again. After the cellblock was partially cleaned there was a cell by cell strip-down and frisk to find the keys, guns and hacksaws. Only one shotgun was recovered.

Thursday morning we were bussed down to court, arraigned, and freed on bails ranging from $15-$25.

As we were being released one jailer looked at us and said, "We don't ever want you back again." He was answered with, "This is only the beginning, pig."

Abbie Hoffman (left) after being beat up by police. Rennie

ABBIE, RENNIE & FROINES BUSTED.

Renny Davis, Abbie Hoffman, and John Froines have all been busted on conspiracy charges for their parts in the organizing of May Day.

FREE ABBIE HOFFMAN!

Abbie needs photos and eyewitness accounts of police beating him, 10:00 am, Monday, May 3, at Wisconsin Avenue and R Street. He also needs photos of him at the prison compound.

Besides crossing state lines to incite a riot, he is now being charged with assault and is currently out on $20,000 bail.

Send evidence to: Abbie Hoffman, Box 213, Cooper Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10003.

Rennie was busted Monday, May 3rd as he left a press conference on Rhode Island Avenue and was walking down the street with his lawyer and some friends. He was hustled away by several FBI agents.

At his arraignment the D.A.'s complaint was that Rennie had "conspired to injure and intimidate free citizens...and to raise money for that purpose." An FBI agent, Chase, also testified that Rennie had said "IF the government doesn't stop the war, we'll stop the government" at a press conference in Lafayette Park. Heavy. Agent Chase also charged Rennie had " procured autos and recruited large numbers of people to stop federal employees".

John Froines was busted on Wednesday, May 5th after a speech he gave from the FBI's doorsteps to thousands of demonstrators at the Justice Department. His bond was set at $10,000. with a 10% deposit of $1000.

ABORTION RIP-OFFS

Undergound and college papers lately, have been flooded with abortion ads. Ads, promising low-cost, safe, legal abortions, with no hassles. Behind the hype of the ads is another fact: legal abortion, in places like New York, has become a burgeoning, profitable business.

Commerical services have sprung up all over in states where abortion has either become legalized or laws are more lax. Abortion ranging between $150 to $350, become part of a package deal supposely including a service fee, transportation and professional doctors. These services maintain that they are public services but are mainly business operations capitalizing on an open market.

What these rip-off ads do, mainly is cause many women to rely on these ads and services rather than the local, women counseling services. Women Counseling services, being unable to advertise because of small budgets, will give freely what referral agencies promise, at prices substantially beyond what most women can afford. Often the referral agencies will stipulate a fee between $25-75, that must be paid before she leaves for New York. No money! No abortion! Worst of all, the referral agencies do not provide for any counselling; in most cases they do nothing more than set up apointments for the women who call them or give out phone numbers of New York abortion clinics. In most states where abortion is legal, the local women know these referral agencies to be total rip-offs, but the ads rely on the ignorance of women from outside the area, by advertising in undergound and college newspapers.

Local, women counseling and other services around this area are much better sources for information on abortion. They are able to counsel on birth control methods, voluntary sterization, VD and give moral support.

Now, that many of the legal obstacles are being removed, does not mean that the old moral issues have been resolved.

Hospitals, where abortion are being preformed, like the rip-off abortion referral agencies, also do not see a need for counseling. They still ignore the psychological and other repercusions, abortion may have on a woman. Partly this is a hang over from the taboos society has traditionally put on any form of birth control. Also, there is a whole history of conservatism, fear and indifference to any female needs on the part of hospitals. Women are treated as scientific, medical experiments.

Women plight to have control over their own lives, minds, and bodies is not quickly solved by a bunch of congressmen, with clammy hands, who have legalized abortions.

Women, to protect themselves, must educate each other of their bodies. Women have to become aware of the psychological and sexual effects and how to deal with them. Also, if women had a more clear medical understanding it would help dispel much of the terror of not knowing what the doctor is doing and why.

Women can have control over their own bodies if only they can gain understanding and support from each other.

Here are the numbers of the Minneapolis Women Counseling Service: 339-3335 or 339-5479, Hours Mon. and Tues, noon-9:00PM Wed. and Thurs., noon- 6:00PM

ABORTION ACTION COALITION: Days 376-7386 Evens. 374-4386

Just into the H.F. office: indictments have been brought against sereral, referral agencies, in N.Y., for making profits from abortions.

bull. board

RIDE NEEDED to Des Moines, may 28, will share expenses, 822 7065

IMPORTANT!! - The day after brother Mark Salzer was murdered there was a march in which a bull horn was used. The bullhorn was borrowed from the U and was used by other people but not returned. Now Barb is being held responsible ($300). If you got it, get it to 604 20th Av S Mpls or call 335 1833.

YES NEEDS new volunteers for 2, 4 hr shifts a week. Anytime from 6AM - 6PM. Make a 6 mo or summer commitment.

NEED 1 or 2 people to share gas to E Coast about the 3d week in June. We have a car. 829 3286 after 5pm.

YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT OUT OF: Pottery sale at Savran's (301 Cedar Av) May 28 & 29, pottery by Kris & Randy Johnson at reasonable prices.

RIPPED OFF - one Marshall MA87B head amp, 50 watt, 2 channels, serial number 6177A with a Marshall M1990D bottom. If any info on this please call 822 3904, Jeffery.

JOE SPENCE, Please contact us. We need your magic.

Hundred Flowers

FOR SALE: Waterbeds, $27.50- Randy, 724-5639. 20 yr. factory guarentee.

FREE KITTENS: 1 stripped male, 2 black females, 2 black and white females. Part siamise. Needs homes now. Call 724-1833, ask for Kathy. If no answer, 721-3929, ask for Jim or Helen.

MANTAIGNE: Please call John, 474-5439.

WEST BANK CARPENTRY, painting, odd jobs. Ron, 1809 5th st. S.

I NEED a ride to the West Coast. Contact Kenny Turner at 338 7489. Can share bread and good times.

NEED PEOPLE to share 5 bedroom West Bank house. $40 each if 5 people share it. Call 338-8050.

RIDE NEEDED to West Coast. 2 people and baby. Can help with expenses and driving. 729 4592.

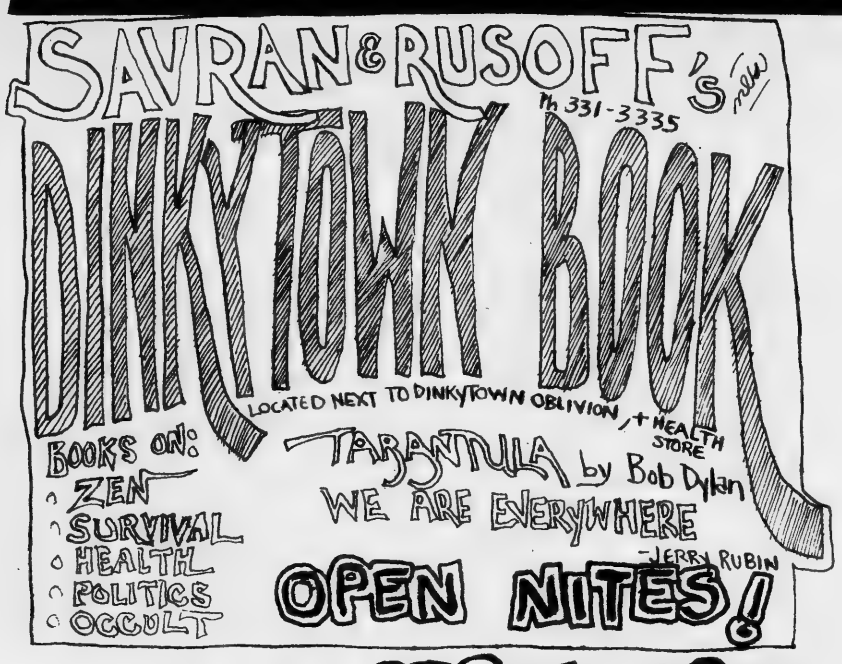
PEOPLE INTERESTED in forming a community of sane, free, self- and nature-loving individuals, write to Intentional Community, Box 441, Fergus Falls 56537 c/o Craig F. Daniels.

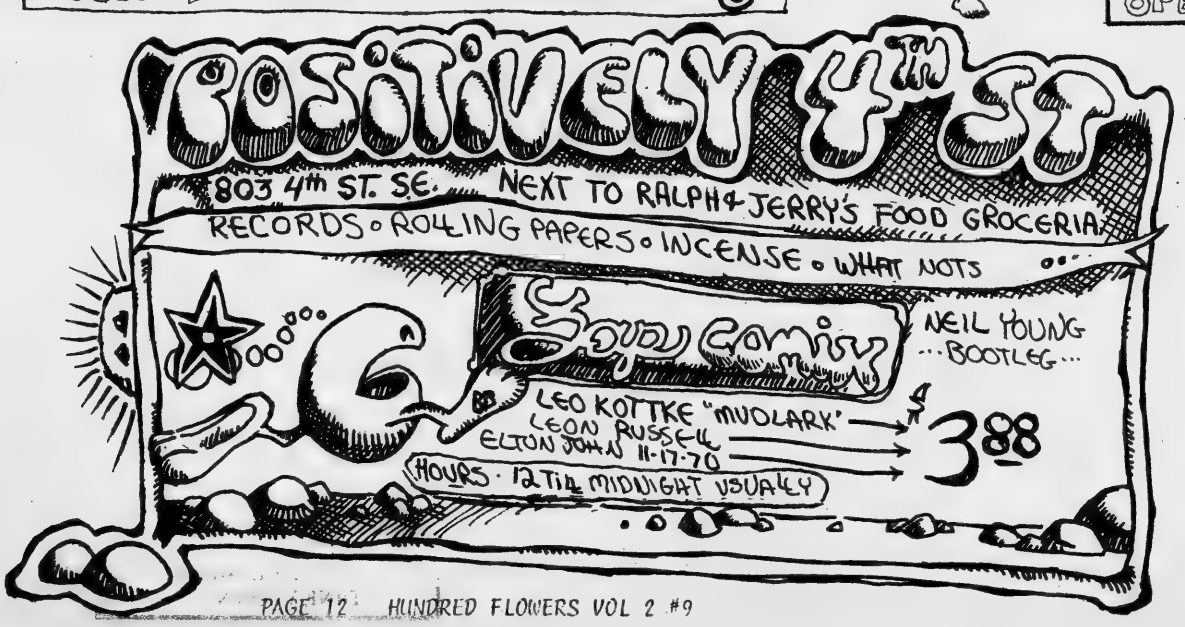
LOST: Female dog named Raisin. Mostly German Shepard - black with white and tan markings. She ran away apr 28 from W Bank. No collar, friendly, 6 mos old. Please help - Lynn: 338 5297 or 339 9785, 1913 S 5th St.

GIRL desperately needs 1 or 2 roommates to move in june 1, roomy & cheap, - Cathie, 338 6197.

AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC washer for sale..$15, Ruth, 331 1166

SEEKING communal living situation. Living, sharing and growing together. Bob 226 2534





CELEBRATE!

A $2,000 music festival--everything from urban blues to traditional jazz and dixieland--will be offered free to the public in Loring Park, May 21 and 22.

Metropolitan State Junior College is presenting this music program as a service to its students and the entire metropolitan, urban, and suburban populace.

Featured artists will be: Chicago's John Littlejohn, with his urban blues; Spider John Koerner, guitar soloist in rag-time folk and blues; The Hall Brothers, with traditional jazz, plus nine additional musical ensembles.

The music will begin in Loring Park at 2 p.m. Friday, May 21, and runs till 8 p.m. Saturday's music will be from 3 to 8 p.m. The music stand wll be located across from Metropolitan State Junior College, 50 Willow Street.

In case of rain the music will move across Willow Street into Metropolitan's auditorium.

The public is invited to bring lunches and share in the kick-off to the college's annual fine arts festival.

Friday's Groups
2:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.
1. Marauders
2. Tommy Ray
3. Lazy Bill Lucas
4. Dave Ray
5. Spider John Koerner
National Recording Artist

Saturday's Groups
3:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.
1. Hall Brothers
2. Middlepeunt Creek Boys
3. Baby Doo Caston
4. John Littlejohn
(featuring)
Jimmy Rodgers
(Chicago Blues Band)

WILLIE AND THE BUMBLEBEES

Willie and the Bumblebees are a seven piece band, consisting of the standard format: piano, bass, drums, tenor sax, trumpet, and alternately alto sax and flute. Their music flows through a wide variety of forms, ranging from jazz to soul, to blues, to rock; with some numbers being a blend of all four. Their sound is melodic, with a strong pulse, forceful and sustaining.

One of the most important aspects of a large group, is that each of the musicians must be able to stand on their own, and carry the direction of the number, as well as add disciplined (even if spontaneous) support to any other members who are carrying the line. In support, I have heard very few other groups as tight as this one does, and it sometimes fall short when it comes to making individual statements within the content of the number they are playing. But even then, they can rely upon the collective ability to add the support and strength necessary to let the individual know where he's at and develop his line accordingly. Most of the time, though, everybody gets it on very well, and most of the solos are exciting (if short).

The group is made up of:
*Willie Murphy, leader, lead vocal and electric bass
*John Beach, electric piano
*Stephen Bradley, drums
*Russell Hagen, electric lead and rhythm guitar
*Voyle Harris, trumpet
*Eugene Hoffman, tenor sax
*Maurice Jaycocks, flute and alto sax.

Voyle Harris and Eugene Hoffman have played jazz and soul for years. They have a sense of timing and melody that can never be taught-only perfected by a long relationship with both funky groups of talented, but short-lived ghetto personalities, and professional, smooth running musical machines that seem to go on and on.

Maurice has really grown in stature as a flutist, and his solos are piercing to the soul, but once they break through are gentle and warm. It sounds as though his notes are consistently sharp just a bit, without breaking the flow of the rest of the group. The result is one of fresh life-happy life and fire.

Russell Hagen plays softly behind the rest of the group. He seems to be able to chord fluently in any style, but appears to be playing mainly out of a rock bag. There are certain numbers that the group does that really fit together well, where he's at, and when playing what he's not really familiar with, he just chords and supports without getting in the way.

Stephen Bradley is definitely of soul (maybe even heavier blues?) origin. He is sound and sure, but by no means polished and/or professional sounding. He always plays the right thing at the right time. Even when dealing with complicated material, he never fails to be funky, and never fails to miss a beat.

John Beach has a way of accenting the beat in such a way that, when you're dancing to the music, makes you feel as though all the blood in your body has suddenly reversed its direction of flow: I don't understand what he's doing technically, but it feels good.

Willie Murphy holds the group together. It's somehow fitting that the bassist should also be the leader. He is the core of the music, and his bass points out the directions and rhythms that the others may build upon. So even when everybody gets far out in their statements, the listener can always know what's happening by staying attentive to the bass. He plays a melody beneath the melody that corresponds to the changes of the tune. Unfortunately, his vocals can rarely ever be heard, so it's hard to tell what relationship the singing has with the rest of the vocal and instrumental music. It's really the bass.

It is hard to put a large group of individuals together into a composite sound that is simple enough to be clear, but still have alot of variation amongst the members voices, so there is something to get into. The way they seem to approach that problem is by having a simple, melodic head line, with each of the musicians playing closely knit harmony--sometimes in unison, sometimes in alternating rhythms. The result, when coupled with a steady and powerful drummer and bass, is like a tidal wave of sound and feeling.

The overall sound of the group is, of course, the most important consideration and has the strongest effect on the listener and dancer. When they played a benefit at Coffman awhile back, they drew the audience deeper and deeper into the music--the musicians laying it on with some heavy, moving soul-rock, sending jolts of life through our bodies beat by beat with no let-up until the end. Finally, at 1:00am Maurice, the flute-alto sax player, told us that the band would play the encore that everyone was shouting for on the condition that everybody gets up to dance. "Give us some of your energy and we'll give you ours." Everybody danced to the most exciting and exhausting music I've ever heard in Minneapolis.

What happens when these people are working together is creation of beauty and life. The rhythm section pushes the sound forward into your soul, and the brass literally lifts you off the ground, and you find yourself being carried along with it. Different numbers have different effects. My favorite one is an unlikely combination of a Spanish sounding melody with an Oriental mood, and soul-rock overtones. The harmonies from the brass section make the music expand and engulf--as through breaking the space between the earth and the sky. You become filled with the size of the sound, and have to dance or laugh or burst.

Good Body Ecology
* Natural Vitamins by Schiff, Plus Hain Hoffman & others
* Substitute Meats Loma Linda—Worthington
Dried Fruits from California
GRAINS . FLOURS . NUTS
Organically Grown
FOODS FOR LIFE
1302½ S.E. 4th ST.
DINKYTOWN

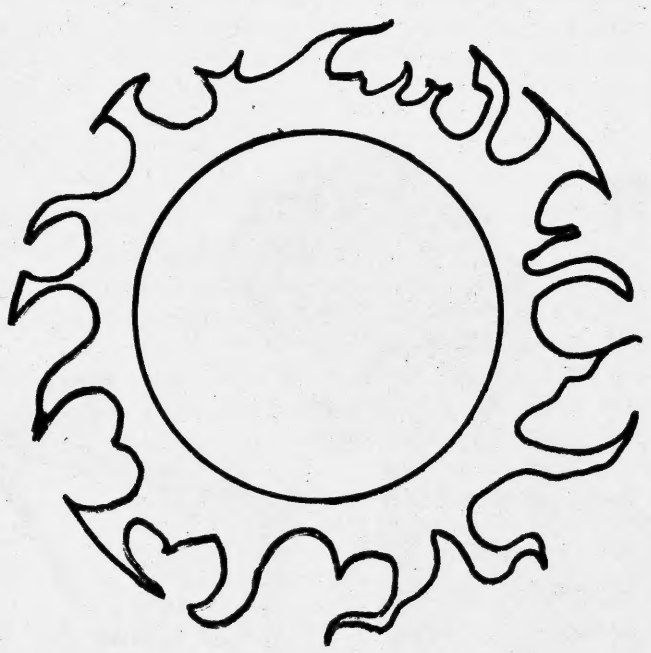
ORGANIC FOOD THIS YEAR

With the Organic Growers and Buyers Association

Another clearing house venture has been started. The organic farmers forum, which was sponsored by the Ecology Co-op in March, created the ground work for this activity. It was obvious after meeting so many groovy organic farmers, and seeing so many excited city folk that there was a need for someone to develop communications between the growers and the sellers and buyers. Folks from the Ecology Co-op, North Country Co-op, Tao Foods, and some of the other smaller organic food outlets, got together and sent a newsletter to all the organic farmers in the 5 state area they knew about. Lots of info was gathered by an accompanying questionaire about what the farmers grew, how much, and whether they were interested in starting an organic farmers market. With this information, a farmers directory is being written up listing all the known farmers. Also, the buyers are sending to the farmers a list of the foods they need. Hopefully, the farmers can better plan their crops by knowing what the consumer wants. Another current task is to establish standards for both the farmer and the seller. Setting minimum levels of soil humus, mineral analysis, freshness of produce, etc. should be important.

Many more things can come from this: development of storage facilities in town so large amounts of grain could be bought and stored; establishing community food co-ops all over the Mid-west, etc. For now, however, the group is limiting its function only to that of a clearinghouse. Any interested volunteers contact me, Jim Kohan (at the Environmental Library, 13th & 4th Str. SE). Also see me if you know of any organic farmers who should be on our list.

Rumor: There's an organic foods restaurant in the planning stages. Tell you what I know... just ask.



PLASTIC FOOD POISONS BREAST-FED BABIES

Another dangerous insecticide found in mother's milk--The World Health Organization has found up to 30 times the maximum dose of the insecticide dieldrin in the breast milk from a group of Japanese mothers. Dr. Takao Nishimoto of the Prefectural Public Health Laboratory in Kochi, where the tests were made, explained that a baby weighing 3 kilograms (about 8 lbs.) who drinks 500cc. of the milk containing the maximum dose of 0.017 parts per million of dieldrin is receiving about 0.009 milligrams of the insecticide, or 30 times the dose considered safe by WHO. The recently-concluded 3-month study of 27 young mothers with babies 40-75 days old revealed that the breast fed infants received an average dose of dieldrin 13 times the allowed maximum. Dieldrin is one of the chlorinated hydrocarbon pesticides, the same family of poisons which includes DDT. In high concentrations, dieldrin may damage the liver and kidneys.

from Northwest Passage

On Saturday, March 20th, an organic farming forum was held in Minneapolis. It was attended by farmers from the upper midwest, members of four organic food buying co-ops in the Twin Cities and Mankato, and other people who want to eat natural, organically grown food.

We farmers work hard to produce food that is natural, healthful, and free from poisonous and polluting chemicals. At this meeting we saw that there definitely is a demand for organically grown food in the midwest; and the demand is increasing. There is an evergrowing number of people who refuse to eat poisoned food and want organically grown food. It is up to "US" - the famers and the buyers - to meet this demand and to expand the market for our crops.

For these reasons we have formed the Organic Growers and Buyers Association and have decided on the following courses of action:

1. Make up a list of all the organic farmers who can supply the market
2. Make available to farmers and buyers a list of what crops are grown now organically in the Upper Midwest (Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota and Iowa).
3. Make available to farmers a list of products that are in demand.
4. Develop mutually agreed upon standards, inspection procedures and testing procedures for organically grown crops.
5. Promote and advertise organically grown foods in order to expand our market.
6. Obtain an elevator or warehouse space for storage in the Twin Cities.
7. Organize an organic farmers market for selling fresh produce in the Twin Cities area in season.
8. Organize organic farming forums and meetings.

The demand for organic foods is growing. As an example, plans are being drawn up by an independent group for an organic restaurant in the university area of Minneapolis. Independent, organic-oriented cooperatives are being started in Mankato and St. Cloud also.

Because of limited financial and personnel resources, the Organic Growers and Buyers Association (OGBA) will have to limit itself to being a clearinghouse, i.e., a group to gather and distribute information about the growing, marketing and buying of organic foods. As we contact more people and have a greater exchange of information and resources, we will be able to expand this role.

ENVIRONMENTAL LIBRARY side trips

A group of ELM'ers and other assorted dirt freaks have planted a large garden. It's about 5 miles southeast of the Mendota Bridge, somewhere near Inner Grove Heights. The land belongs to a friend of someone who works with Jim Kohan(of ELM). Jim has been a guiding light in the aquisition of seeds, manure, etc., as well as providing transportation out there.

We have planted about everything we can think of, from sunflower seeds to radishes, and with a little help from Mother Nature, we'll eventually harvest fine, healthy, allamerican, organically grown food. Other ELMers tilling the soil are Kathy hunt, Monica and Mike Krancevic, and CW (Charlie) Field.

Assumptions-- each time a person brings cans over to our bin:
*each bag of cans weighs 5 lbs. (13-14 oz. cans)
*each trip is one mile out of the way (2 miles round trip).
*the car used gets 20 mpg.

Therefore -- for each ton of cans recycled by ELM:
*400 bags
*40 gallons of gas
*800 miles travelled.
If the gas used costs 30 ce cents per gallon, it costs $12.

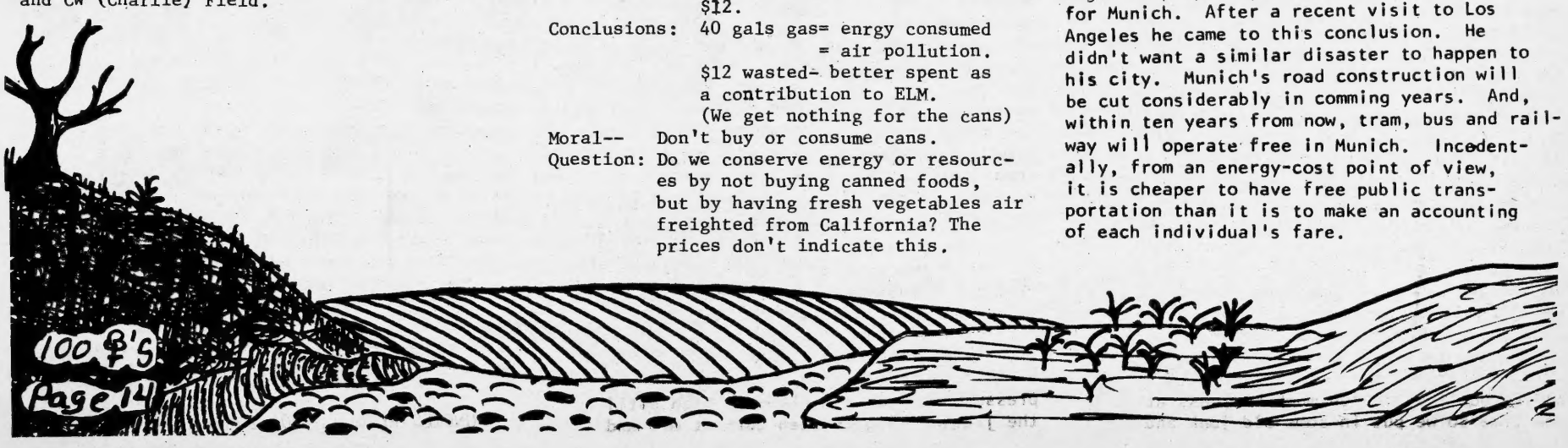
Conclusions: 40 gals gas= enrgy consumed = air pollution.
$12 wasted- better spent as a contribution to ELM.
(We get nothing for the cans)

Moral-- Don't buy or consume cans.

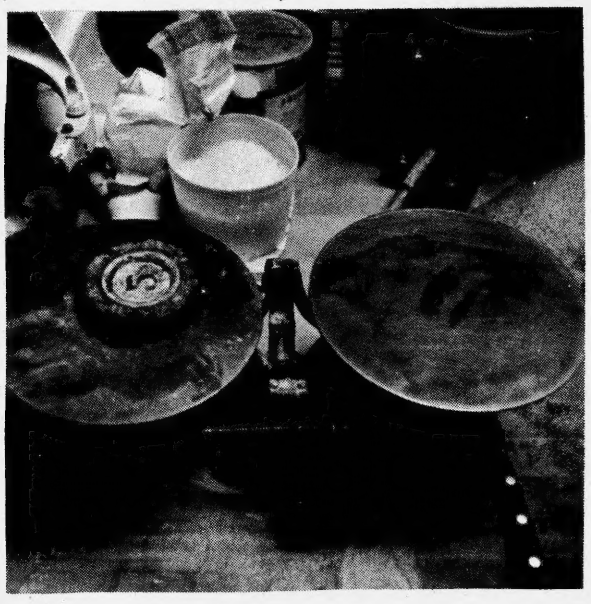
Question: Do we conserve energy or resources by not buying canned foods, but by having fresh vegetables air freighted from California? The prices don't indicate this.

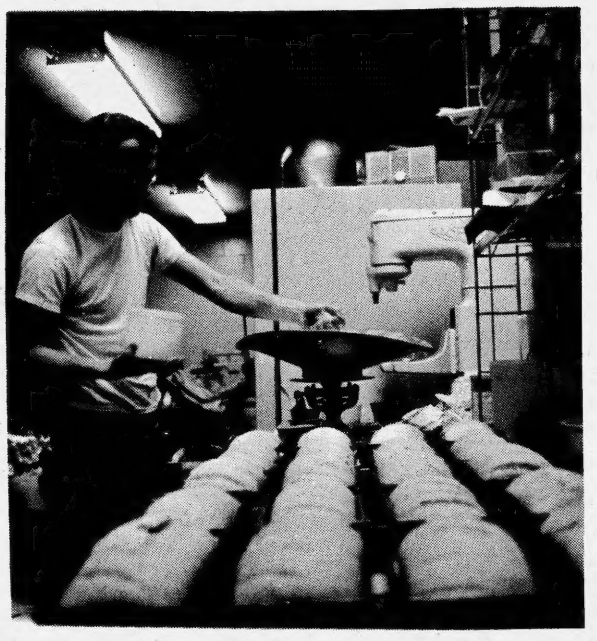
Shining Example

Transit, a publication of Amalgamated Transit Union, reports that Munich's Mayor Vogel is proposing free public transportation for Munich. After a recent visit to Los Angeles he came to this conclusion. He didn't want a similar disaster to happen to his city. Munich's road construction will be cut considerably in comming years. And, within ten years from now, tram, bus and railway will operate free in Munich. Incedentally, from an energy-cost point of view, it is cheaper to have free public transportation than it is to make an accounting of each individual's fare.



PEOPLE'S BAKERY





photos by: Ingolf Vogeler

That good whole-grain bread and granola that has been showing up in West Bank and Southside groceries, and in the Pantry, since mid-winter, is produced by the People's Company, a hard-working group of 10 and sometimes more people.

The bread is made from People's Pantry products: whole grain flours, oil, salt, honey and yeast - no sugar or preservatives are added. The granola is made from rolled oats and wheat flakes, macaroon coconut, raisins, and three kinds of seeds; seseme, sunflower, and peanuts,, coated with honey, oil, and vanilla, and toasted. There is demand for twice that much but the People's Company has reached its limit in space and time, under its present conditions.

The baking business began in the basement of the Andrew Riverside Church when the Pantry was there early last winter. Keith, Jean, and Bob started out doing all the baking, but business grew so much that a co-operative had to be formed.

They are renting Neibel's Bakery all day Sunday and Mon.-Fri. nights 6pm to 6 am, for $25 a night. This amounts to over $500 a month rent.

Jean says that the baker they rent from was hesitant at first but is now helpful. They have learned a lot from him about bakery techniques and how to use the equipment. He keeps asking them, though, why they do such hard work to so little money. What do you tell him? I asked.

Jean replied, "Well, it's hard to tell him you're making a revolution, and you're using his equipment to do it. We just say we're interested in nutrition, in showing people you can make good food at low prices."

10 regulars work a maximum of three nights a week in the bakery; some work two nights; others work only on a substitute basis. THis means pick up supplies from the warehouse on WEst Bank, get to the bakery by 6:30, bake til two am, cool and bag the bread and granola, pack up the supplies, and clean up the bakery in time for the 8 am shift to do their trip. All this for $8 a night each. You can see that the People's COmpany has something on its mind besides making a buck.

THey started out selling bread and granola only in the Pantry, but now two people deliver to local stores 5 days a week. FRAnklin Fruit was the first to carry their stuff, and after that it was easy to get dealers. 17 stores besides the Northcountry Co-op (into which the People's Pantry has merged) now have People's Company products.

The Company is now trying to buy a bakery for full-time use. THe down-payment has been raised and a southside bakery located but due to technical hassles with the present owner the deal has yet to be closed. THey are also interested in health-processing other foods (for example, yogurt), and maybe will be able to get into that once they have their own place.

They may quit distributing to neighborhood stores due to their high mark-up, usually 20 %. At the Northcountry Co-op 1 and 1/2 lb. loaf of whole wheat bread sells for 30¢ and a 2 lb rye-wheat for 40¢. They see the Co-op not only as a low-cost grocery store but as an example of how good foods can be marketed at prices people can afford.

ZEN MACROBIOTICS

The macrobiotic diet has made us feel so wonderful we would like to begin an article and will answer any questions you would like to ask us.

We have been studying macrobiotics since last July in Boston, in one of Mishio Kushi's study houses.

Life has become very simple, and we feel so good we are capable of doing whatever is necessary to take care of ourselves and our child. I awake in the morning early and happy, and most of my life I spent sleeping late and feeling unhappy and depressed. My husband was unable to work well and happily, and I was unable to keep the house clean and create life through cooking which would make my husband and our child happy. I am grateful to drugs for bringing me to the realization that one does not have to eat meat, but drugs are no longer necessary because our diet keeps us high without bringing us down.

"Wa" the Japanese word for "peace," is made of the words for "mouth" and "rice."

The diet is very simple-grains, vegetables, beans, seaweed, fruit, fish and eggs occassionally. It is based on balance between yin and yang. Rice is very balanced and a good center. When your balance is very delicate you would upset it to take meat (very yang) or sugar(very yin.) Since your mind is your body you start feeling very happy very soon as your body gets healthy. Sickness is the form our body uses to rid ourselves of old impure foods and drugs. They are basically treated two ways, either by eating more simply (rice, kayu and vegetables), or by widening your diet again to stop the discharge for a while, which is not a cure but sometimes our bodies won't stand too much sickness at one time so we put in some old junk and it stops it. There are cures to all sickness in Osawa's books. If the sickness does not stop do not hesitate to see a doctor.

In general, use less salt than Osawa's books recommend as they were written for Europeans who had eaten less bad food, a small pinch of salt per cup of uncooked grain in what Aveline Kushi recommends. It is also recommended that if coming from drugs or very bad food you come in on the diet slowly, beginning by substituting honey or maple syrup (not an animal product) for sugar and substituting fish for meat and start eating lots of whole grains and vegetables.

At this time of year we should be eating more yin food, perhaps even a raw tangerine, as we are approaching the hot season and when this food becomes our cells it will be very hot, and if it is yin food we won't end up having a hot fudge sundae in July or August. Make more cereal creams for breakfast, use more yin green vegetables, less and weaker miso soup, more noodles, use corn oil more often than sesame oil, don't saute the vegetables first every time you make soup, make more salads and steam more vegetables.

Menu for Evening Meal

Steam wash rice three times by swishing it around in a pot, gently pouring out the water each time. I use as much water on top of the rice as there is rice for cooking, I measure with my finger. A very small pinch of salt per each cup rice will suffice. Bring rice up very slowly, try to duplicate a wood stoves method of heating, cook it forty minutes on pressure and put the flame up high until the jiggler jiggles then turn it off and take off the jiggler in five minutes. Take out your rice right away and stir it very well and put it in another container.

BOSTON STYLE

Miso soup with sauteed scallions, cabbage and unsauteed green beans is on the menu next. Sautee your vegetables from yin to yang in oil and add them to your boiling soup broth(add a small piece of kombu first and take it out when the water boils). Cook until done, then add miso to warm soup broth and mix. Hot soup destroys miso enzymes. Miso soup is best when the vegetables are so soft they don't have to be chewed;it prepares your stomach for more solid food. Eat the soup for the first course.

The next course is bulgar, onion and tempured wakame wrapped in califlower leaves. Add roasted bulgar to two parts boiling water, put in diced onions and cook until done. In the meantime, break up wakame (rinse off first) and drop in deep hot oil; they are done in a few minutes. Pressure cook uncut large califlower (or any large green leaf) for one minute after jiggler jiggles. Take out and lay out on a board. Add broken up wakame to the bulgar mixture and spoon onto a leaf. Roll the leaf around it so it looks nice.

For sauteed cabbage, heat the pan till hot, add oil, add cut up cabbage and sprinkle more than the usual amount of salt on top so it will draw the water from the cabbage. Keep on a high heat and saute. Taste until they are tender but still green.

Say a prayer that the food will make peace in your soul and enjoy it.

Address questions to Daniel and Gayle Weber, 194 Kelton St. Brighton, Mass.

MAYDAY CALENDAR

Thursday 20

"Coming Apart" movie starring Rip Torn & Sally Kirkland, music by Jefferson Airplane, Coffman Ballroom, 7 & 9 pm, $1

Open Stage, Extemp, 9pm, 50¢

"Giant Wash", Riverside, 9pm, 50¢

"Spider" Koerner at St Paul Studt. Center, U of M, 8pm

Friday 21

Dave Haney - blues & ragtime at the Extemp Coffehouse, 9pm, 75¢

"Make Mine Music", Walt Disney animated movie, Bijou Film Society, 8, 10, midnight, $1

"Stagecoach", the original 1939 film by John Ford, wi John Wayne, Bottleneck Film, 1614 Harmon, 7:30 & 9:30 pm, $1

"A Night in Casablanca", Marx Bros. comedy, Acme Film, 7½ E 26th St, 8, 10, midnight, $1

"13 (Eye of the Devil)", film with David Niven, Sharon Tate, David Hemming at Piper Film, 8, 10pm, midnight. $1

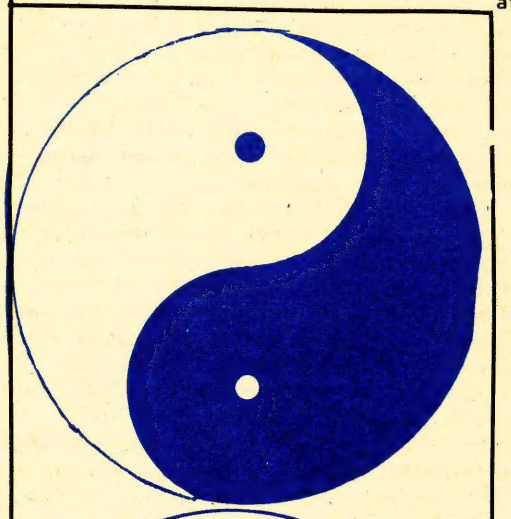
Loring Park Free Concert, present by MSJC - "Nauraders", Tommy Ray, Lazy Bill Lucas, Dave Ray, Spider Koerner, at Loring Park, 2 - 8pm. free, also tommorrow

Cyril Paul - Latin American calypso sound with pop folk songs included, 9pm $2

Cree! - rock at the New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

Poco, mellow rock, St Paul Aud., 8pm, $3.50 balcony, $4.50

"Diary of a Schizophrenic Girl", Italian film, plus "Performance", Godard film with Rolling Stones, U Film Society, Bell Museum, U of M, 3:15, 7:30, 9:30 pm, $1.25



"GI's and Vets Versus the Warfare State" Joe Cole and Vets against the war talk 8pm, $1, 50¢ students

"The Phantom of the Opera", 1925 Lon Chaney film at Xanadu Film Festival, 8, 10 pm, $1

Saturday 22

"Short Films", many different types - "The Great Toy Robbery", "Pas de Deux", "Space Place", "The Music Box" - some of them on the next night, Walker Auditorium, 10:30am & 2:30pm, free

"Make Mine Music", see fri, 21st.

"Stagecoach", see friday, 21st

"A Night in Casablanca", Acme, see yesterday

"13 (Eye of the Devil)", Piper, same as yesterday.

"Diary of a Schizophrenic Girl", "Performance" see friday, 21st

"The Man Who Laughs", 1928 Conrad Veidt silent film, Xanadu, 8, 10pm, $1

"Loring Park Free Concert", Hall Brothers, Middlespunk Creek Boys, Baby Doo Caston, John Littlejohn, featuring Jimmy Rodgers of the Chicago Blues Band, free, 2-8pm

Cyril Paul - see friday, 21st.

"The Middlespunk Creek Boys" at the Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

Tom Gravelin & Steve Klatt - folk at the Extemp, 9pm, 75¢

Sunday 23

"Make Mine Music" - Bijou Film, 8 & 10 pm, $1

"Stagecoach", see friday, 21st

"Short Films" - see saturday, 2:30, free

"A Night in Casablanca" - Acme, see fri 21st, 8 pm. tonight

"13 (Eye of the Devil)" Piper Film, 7:30 & 9:30pm, $1

"Prodigy" & "Homestead" - rock 'n roll night at the Extemp, 8pm - midnight, cheap

Childrens Matinee - "Caprice", "Les Patineurs", "Fanfaranade", dance by the Mn. Dance Theatre, Cedar Village Theatre, 4pm, $2, $1, children & students.

Blue Freedom - Riverside, 9pm, 75¢

Monday 24

Jefferson Airplane, Mpls Auditorium, 8:30 pm, $4.50, $5.50 door

Tuesday 25

Open Stage, Riverside Cafe, 9, 25¢

Wednesday 26

Lon Knight, folk at the Extemp, 9pm, 50¢

"King Murray" - by Nowak, the adventures of an insurance salesman plus "French Lunch" - preparation of a meal in an expensive restaurant, Coffman, men's lounge, 7 & 9pm, $1

Four Films by Allen Downs & Rolf Svendson - New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, 50¢

Thursday 27

"Tournee of Animation" - some fine, current animated films, Walker Arts Aud, 8pm, $1.50

"King Murray" & "French Lunch" - see wednesday, the 26th

Cree - acoustic group at the Extemp, 9pm, 50¢

"Miss Betty Boop & the Loose Caboose" - Riverside, 9pm, 50¢

Friday 28

Dean Carr - folk at the Extemp, 9pm, 75¢

Robin Williams & Mary Smith - the Whole, Coffman Union, 9pm, $1

Belleville Band - New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

"City Lights" - 1931 Chaplin film Xanadu Film, 8 & 10pm, $1

"On the Waterfront" - Marlon Brando film about longshoremen, Bottleneck, 7:30 & 9:30, $1

"The Wild Ones" - Marlon Brando, Lee Marvin, about motorcycle toughs, Acme, 8, 10, 12, $1

"Wonderful World of the Brothers Grimm" - fairy tales film in cinemescope and color, with Laurence Harvey, Clare Bloom, Buddy Hackett, Piper Film Club, 8, 10, midnight, $1

"Rebel Without a Cause" - James Dean movie about '50's juvenile delinquents, Bijou, 8, 10, 12, $1

Saturday 29

"Tournee of Animation" - see thursday, 27th, Walker Auditorium, 2pm, $1.50

"Rebel without a Cause" - see friday, 28th

"On the Waterfront" - Bottleneck Film, see friday, 28th

"The Wild Ones" - Acme, 8 & 10pm, "Midnight Madness", at midnight $1

"Wonderful World of the Brothers Grimm" - see friday, 28th

"Ninotchka" - 1939 Greta Garbo film, Xanadu Film, 1209 4th St SE, 8 & 10 pm, $1

Wayne Raske - folk, Extemp, 9, 75¢

"Maria Fernanda & Co" - flamenco dance concert, Guild of Performing Arts, 8pm, $3, $2 studts

Robin Williams & Mary Smith - see friday, the 28th

Sunday 30

Livingston Taylor - composer/singer/guitarist, Guthrie Theatre 8pm, $5.50, $4.50, $3.50

"Skogie and the Flaming Pachucos" jazz-rock, Extemp, 9pm, 75¢

"Maria Fernanda & Company" - see saturday, 29th

"Rebel Without a Cause" - Bijou, 8 & 10pm, $1

"On the Waterfront"- Bottleneck, see friday, 28th

"The Wild Ones" - Acme, 8pm, $1

"Wonderful World of the Brothers Grimm" - see friday, 7:30, 9:30

CONTINUOUS

"Ali McGraw Died for Your Sins", "uninhibeted glimpse of nostalgia in the form of great WW II movies and 1960's rock number" at Brave New Workshop, may 18-22, 26, 28, 30 8pm weekdays, 8 & 10 friday, 8, 10, 12 saturdays, $2.75, $2.25

"Boeing! Boeing! A Flight of Fancy" satire at Brave New Workshop, may 23, 25, 27, 29, same times & price as "Ali McGraw Died for Your Sins"

Nancy Hauser Dance Co - repeat performances, Guild of Performing Arts, may 21, 22 - 8pm, 23 - 3pm

"The Prine of Miss Jean Brodie" - Miss Jean Brodie teaches young girls how to act properly, Theatre in the Round, may 21, 22, 28, 29, $3, $2 students

American Natural History Art Show - Bell Museum, U of M, through May 30, free

"Under Milkwood" - Dylan Thomas' play for voices done by the Theatre Co, with John Donahue, Wendy Lehr, Bain Boehlke, Inst of Art, may 22, 27-29, 8pm $2.50

"Huck Finn" - by the Childrens Theatre, Institute of Art, may 20, 21 - 8pm, 22 - 11am & 2pm, may 23 - 2pm, $1.50, reservations

"Materia Medica" - 3 new comedies about disease, madness, and death by Barbara Nosanow, Theatre of Involvement, may 21 - 23, 28 - 30, 8pm, $1.50 reserve

"Secret of Sleep" - locally made "quester" directed by David & Bruce Rubenstein & John Koerner, who also acts in it, Willie Murphy also at the Campus (that's the one on Oak) starting wednesday, 7:30 & 9:40pm, $2